

HAMILTON LIFE.

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VOL. IX.

CLINTON, N. Y., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907.

No. 14.

The Rochester Game.

Hamilton lost her first intercollegiate game of basket-ball at Rochester last Saturday. Notwithstanding the fact that the score was 26 to 13 at the end of the game in favor of Rochester, the Varsity played a fast game, in fact stronger than the yellow in the first half, but was defeated in the last half only by lack of endurance. This points out very strongly that the Varsity squad must train more steadily and consistently in order to put out a team that will play the same game from start to finish.

The game was played at the Alumni Gymnasium in Rochester. A large crowd saw the game, many supporters of the blue and buff who live in the vicinity of Rochester being present.

The game was called at 8 o'clock, Captain Kuolt winning the toss. The Varsity started in with a whirl, which continued all thro the first half. Every man was at his best, so that Hamilton clearly outplayed her opponents in the first half, and the score at the end of it was nine to eight in favor of Hamilton.

The second half started off in the same way, two baskets being scored almost immediately. Then the team seemed to go to pieces, and Rochester had no difficulty in scoring eighteen points and thus winning the game.

However, it must be taken into consideration that the floor in the Alumni Gymnasium is very difficult for a team unfamiliar with it, as the Varsity was, to play a winning game, the bleachers being on the sides of the court so that there was no out of bounds. Then, too, Rochester had been playing all thru the Christmas vacation, having made a fine showing against the Yale five. Taking all things into consider-

ation the team made a very creditable showing. Capt. Kuolt and his men have worked hard, but that does not mean that it is impossible to work harder.

Cassidy, Reed and Van Buskirk played the star games for Rochester, while Sherwin, '10, and Welch, '09, put up the best game for the Varsity. The game was very fast and clean, but few fouls being called. On the whole the Varsity played a very good passing game, but were unable to dribble or to break up the dribbling of their opponents. This seems to be their principal fault.

The line-up follows:

Hamilton 13.		Rochester 26.	
	Right Forward.		
Kuolt, Capt.		Cassidy.	
	Left Forward.		
Welch.		Reed.	
	Center.		
Sherwin.		Neefus.	
	Right Guard.		
Wilson.		Keiber.	
	Left Guard.		
Smith.		Van Buskirk, Capt.	

Calendar.

Sunday—10:30, services in College Chapel; 4:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A., speaker, Prof. Ibbotson.

Monday—4:30 p. m., Instrumental Club; 7 p. m., Glee Club; 7:30 p. m., basket-ball.

Tuesday—4:30, Instrumental Club; 5 p. m., basket-ball.

Wednesday—7 p. m., Freshman prayermeeting; 8 p. m., "Athens," Prof. Ebeling; 9 p. m., Glee Club.

Thursday—4:30 p. m., Instrumental Club; 7 p. m., Sophomore prayer-meeting.

Friday—7 p. m., Glee Club.

Dr. Davenport on Egypt.

The first of a series of lectures by members of the faculty was given on Wednesday evening by Prof. F. M. Davenport. The lecture was on Egypt and was illustrated by pictures taken by himself while on the trip.

Prof. Morrill, who has charge of the series, spoke of the purpose to interest the college in work outside the curriculum, and also others who might come. The lectures are public, only a nominal admission being charged. Part of this goes for expenses and any surplus will be turned over to the Athletic Association. The list of books available in the Utica, Kirkland and college libraries was given to those who may wish to read up the subject.

Leaving New York and after a rough journey across the Atlantic, the party on the steamer sighted Gibraltar. The rock, tunnelled and fortified, was the very incarnation of British strength and solidity. It seemed to be a lion guarding the Mediterranean. A short stop was made here and again at Nice, in France. Here the party took a train for Brindisi, Italy, and thence by ship to the ancient land of Egypt.

The party landed at Alexandria, a city of about 300,000 inhabitants. All the ancient history seemed to be present in spirit, Antony, Cleopatra, Caesar, and a host of others. The people are as cosmopolitan a gathering as may be seen anywhere.

Among the interesting monuments of Alexandria there were two obelisks, one of which is in London, the other in Central Park, New York City. Pompey's Pillar, a shaft of granite 90 ft. high, is another ancient monument. It is fully 2000 years old, yet it has no connection whatever with the Roman Pompey. It is in a very good state of

preservation and is a model of proportion and beauty.

Before entering into the upper reaches of the Nile country it would be well to stop and consider it. Here, in this narrow strip of land, only from one to thirty miles wide and 700 long, was cradled one of the most ancient, majestic and mysterious of civilizations. History begins in this valley. Where will it end? The arts and sciences flourished here in the very height of their perfection. Religion, the conception of the divinities and the idea of the immortality of the soul were here most highly developed before the beginnings of the European ancient civilizations. The earliest records of man, engraved on lasting rock have come down to us thru 40 centuries before Christ and 20 after, 60 centuries. There were 21 dynasties of kings, among whom are the Ptolemies, Rameses, Cheops, the Pharaohs, and many others. Egypt was in her decline, as the Greek and Roman powers were on the rise.

The land has been occupied, held in subjection, by the Greeks, Romans, Byzantines, the Mohammedans, and finally the English. In 1882, the English bombarded Alexandria and captured the city. Since there has been comparative safety for the traveller and the inhabitants. How long the British occupation will last is a matter of conjecture.

Egypt, whose existence is dependent upon the semi-annual floods of the Nile, that Father of Waters, is fringed with highlands and bluffs. On the east is the Red Sea, on the west the Sahara desert, and south, the rise of the Abyssinian mountains shut it off from Central Africa. The Nile is formed by two rivers, the White and Blue Nile. The floods are the results of the melting snow and ice in the mountains of Abyssinia. They carry a heavy load of silt and sediment, which they deposit on the low lands, sometimes six inches thick. This in brief a land which we are to traverse.

Six hundred miles from the mouth of the Nile is the small island of Phylae, the southern limit of the journey. Thebes, Cairo and Memphis will be visited in turn.

Thebes, the city which was the capital of the middle Egyptian empire, is now a heap of ruins. It is reached by two or three ways: a tourist steamer, a private sail boat, or by train, over a part of the Cape to Cairo system now being put thru. It is a twenty-hour journey from Cairo by sleeping car, and in the month of January the sun was so hot that there was no comfort anywhere. The ancient city of Thebes was built about four thousand years ago. Its circumference was 30 miles and its buildings were massive, stately and dignified. It was mentioned by Homer and Nahum. The chief point of interest is the collection of temples which the ancient kings erected. The colossi of Memnon were buildings greater than any we have today. They were the abodes of triumph, the results of tyranny and untold wealth, and were palaces for the gratification of the Egyptian's sense of the supernatural. This ancient temple worship, stately, solemn, magnificent, with its robed priests, its secrets and mysteries, the rites and celebrations, has all vanished as in a holocaust. All that remains is the enormous pile of wrecked debris and the pillars as solid as living rock.

Chief among the temples was that of Amenothet. It was erected about 3000 to 3500 years ago. The sole remains is a long passage way of columns, which are so huge, yet were only those leading to the temple proper. The columns are modelled after the papyrus flower, not the lotus, as many believe. Leading to the huge temple is a great processional driveway, lined with columns, sphinxes, and obelisks. These are covered with the ancient hieroglyphics and are invaluable for the information they contain. The Karnack ruins are very impressive. They were immense in the heyday of their grandeur, more magnificent and greater than any modern buildings. They were dedicated to the worship of Ammon Rei, and were also built with long colonades of columns, covered with inscriptions.

The temples are the monuments to the greatness of kings and nobles. The common people could not worship here, but had to look on, or worship

at home. The temples have a sad history, for they are literally built of human blood, founded on human lives, and have almost as wholly passed away as the men who built them. Thousands and millions of people sweated and toiled under the lash of the overseer to build these edifices.

Yet, in such times when human life was held so cheaply, were men of better stamp.

Among the inscriptions on the columns are records of a treaty of peace between the Rameses and the Hittites, and on the east wall of the temple is a passage which confirms parts of Kings and Chronicles, telling of the subduing of the Hebrews. Their importance to history is immeasurable.

Over on the western side of the river is the necropolis, the city of the dead. The cemetery is eight miles from the river, and is reached by donkey. On the way a genuine Arab town was passed, where the travelers were met by swarms of beggars, all calling, Bakshesh, a gift. The blind and halt, the deaf and dumb were there, male and female, men, boys, girls, small children, the whole village.

When nearing the city of the dead, the great portal of Rameses, the Great, is seen, rising sixty feet above the plain. It was erected as a token of gratitude for the rescue of an ancestor from the Hittites. The statue nearby is the greatest in all Egypt, weighing about 2000 tons. It was cut from the living granite of the upper Nile quarries and boated down to the city, thence to its final resting place on platoons dragged by thousands of slaves.

On the left arm of the statue is a small oval in which is inscribed the characters naming the position of the original and Egyptian society. It was his bearing.

The burial ground proper is on the edge of the desert. There is no vegetation there and the dryness of the atmosphere preserves everything from decay. The tombs are cut in the solid bed rock and have galleries 200 to 300 feet long. Their great antiquity gives them more than passing interest, but nearly all of them have been rifled of their contents. Inscribed in the walls

of the gallery is a complete record of the lives of men buried there. There are pictured the souls of men, their physical wants and pleasures, the torments of hell and the delights of heaven. According to the ancient religion man had two souls, one which animated his body and had to be fed after death, and the other which roved around while he was alive. The belief of the immortality of the soul and also that it could gather sustenance from the inscriptions has led to these and to the preservation of the bodies of the dead. The tombs are for the most part empty, having been rifled by robbers. The Egyptians buried their dead in regal splendor, jewels, gold, silver and precious stones being placed in the sarcophagi. It was because of these that the tombs are empty.

Near the tombs are the twin colossi of Memnon, king of Thebes. They are marred and defaced by the ravages of time and vandalism. They are very high, about sixty feet, and are built on a huge scale. The legs are twenty feet high and the middle finger of the massive hands is four feet long. In very wet seasons it is said the river rises to the waists of the figures as they sit there, their hands on the ponderous stone knees, and guard the final resting places of the dead.

An Egyptian sunset, seen on the day the party visited Necropolis, has a magnificence which is scarcely paralleled anywhere. The burnished ball of gold slips down behind the western hills and makes a path for itself that is a wonderful combination of scarlet, red, blue and yellow. It was grand and yet faded very quickly.

Taking steamer, the party proceeded to the southern boundary of Egypt. The one thing that was impressed on the traveler's mind was the ever-present begging native. Here again they came, some running for a quarter of a mile along the river bank, asking gifts when they knew no coin could reach them. Here the type of natives changed very perceptibly.

At Assuan the party stopped to see the natives, the rapids and the quarries. Assuan is the terminus of the desert trail and is an important market

for ivory, rubber, and kindred products. Near Assuan is a genuine Bedouin Arab village. The Arabs are a very sleepy race, except when there is a bargain, when they become as animated and full of life as if they were dynamite. Toward Nubia, the people become blacker, the sun hotter and the twilight shorter. There is no distinct boundary, but the people are of an inferior race of a lower type. They are cheerful, lively and good natured, wearing no clothes or very scanty at the most.

Here are the great granite quarries where the ancient Egyptians quarried the granite for their monuments and buildings. It was probably in these quarries that many of the Hebrews in the time of their sojourn in Egypt were enslaved and kept at work. The characteristic chant when the men are working seems to have descended to the present day. It is everywhere and the men do no work without it.

At Assuan is the little island of Phylae, where stand the ruins of the most beautiful of Egyptian temples. They are of the Greek period and are models of beauty in proportion and size.

On the trip down the river, the old-fashioned methods of irrigation grate on the nerves. The water wheels and sweeps are worked by men who raise the water to the top of the banks, whence it is led by canals over the land to irrigate the crops. Their pay is from 10 to 15 cents per day of nine hours.

Soon after, the city of Memphis is reached. It is the oldest of Egyptian cities, and the greatest of political capitals the world has ever seen. Over 6000 years ago it was founded, and today it is a heap of ruins, calling to mind the curse uttered by the prophetic old Hebrew, that it should die and be a howling wilderness. It was here that Joseph lived, grew great and ruled. Its chapters are replete with old biblical history.

The temples of Memphis bring to mind the old religion of the Egyptians. It was animal worship. Killing and maiming the sacred animals was a crime punishable by death. Among those worshiped were the hawk, beetle, cat, ape, crocodiles, fish, frogs and

the bull. The bull was the chief deity and was held in great reverence. When one died, another was procured, marked as the former was, and then installed in his place. The dead bull was carefully embalmed, and buried in a tomb. The name of the bull, Apis, occurs many times in all inscriptions. The tombs in which they are buried are cut in rock, as are the others.

Near Memphis is the tomb of a nobleman, Te. It was buried in sand, and when opened was found to be a great discovery. It was lined with polished granite and covered with the inscriptions telling of the life of the man and his greatness. A statue of him was found in the tomb which is now in the Cairo Museum. The relative size of the statues in the tombs tell of the relative greatness of the men. From the walls of this tomb we have gained a clearer insight of Egyptian nobleness and their manner of living.

Cairo was the next stop. From the hotel, the motley throng of many nations swarming past, the noises, the novelties and strange sights arouse the visitor. A view of the city from the hills gives the impression of an endless sweep of flat roofs, pierced by the minarets and domes of the mosques. There are over 400 mosques in the city, where the religion of Islam flourishes and the hatred of the "dogs of Christians" is restrained only by British power. Everywhere one sees the Mohammedans. Five times a day they turn to the east and toward Mecca to pray. Their devotion is so earnest and simple that it puts to shame many Christians. Friday is the Mohammedan Sabbath, and everywhere they go to the mosques to pray. Not only do they remove the shoes but wash both hands and feet before their devotions. The interior of the mosques is decorated with quotations from the Koran.

In Cairo one sees the palaces of the wealthy surrounded by the mud huts of the poor people. The lower class live in indescribable filth and squalor. There is a university at Cairo, where the Mohammedan religion is taught as it was years ago, in the same old rut.

Continued on sixth page.

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Address all business communications to the Business Manager and avoid delay.

Contributions and expressions of opinion are solicited from the student body and from interested alumni.

JUNIOR PROM. IS LESS than four weeks off, but from all indications, except now and then a casual ripple, it might be four months distant. This dance unfortunately must be held in Lent this term or go over to spring term. However, the greater part of the Junior girls can have their objections to dancing in Lent overruled. The college should not use that excuse as a blind to "short-skate" their responsibility. If we're to have a good Junior we must begin soon. Write her a letter. Do it now.

WE CANNOT CRITICIZE too severely the attitude of the "powers" toward our debating. Last term in a regular college meeting we elected a Senior to arrange an intercollegiate debate and act as its manager, because no action toward a debate had been taken. He wrote to an institution for a debate. They wrote to the "powers" asking if the Senior had authority for such action. The "powers" replied that they were running the debating here and no debate would be held without the consent of the aforesaid "powers." This was not forthcoming, so no de-

bate will take place. We hold this to be a lamentable state of affairs. Why should one man control the debate team any more than a football team. In other places they have debate councils composed of students and members of the faculty to regulate such matters. Why not get rid of our monarchical system and act civilized?

EVERY WEEK LIFE IS READ by many of our most loyal and enthusiastic alumni. As outlined in our last issue, the Musical Clubs are to take two long and ambitious trips; one north as far as Watertown, and one south as far as New York City in April. LIFE, the manager of the Clubs, and the entire college wish and appeal to you personally, you a Hamilton alumnus, to support the Clubs by your presence if they come into your city or neighborhood. Talk it up with your friends. Urge them to come with their friends. Assure them that they will not be disappointed. You will be informed by a personal letter when and where the Clubs will be nearest to you. The leaders have turned out a mighty good pair of clubs. Help them to make the trip successful when they come your way. If it is a success they will come again next year. Think of the advertisement to the college, of the aid they will be in filling the new dormitories.

The Roosevelt Third Term League.

During the past six weeks we have been hearing a lot about the Roosevelt Third Term National League—altho why it is called that is a mystery, as the promoters state emphatically in their platform "that, in point of fact, his re-election in 1906 would not constitute a third term; he has been elected to the presidency once"—yes, and they use this as one of their strong arguments for his re-election. But the name, from the outsider's standpoint, seems well adapted and sounds the keynote of the trouble. The tendency of this league is a dangerous one and a true spirit of patriotism should cause each voter to deliberate carefully before declaring himself in favor of this movement, or working for it. The

strongest point of the supporters seems to be that Roosevelt is the only man that can run the nation at present—that precedent or no precedent, we must acknowledge he is the man of the hour and the one man for the place. How about George Washington's third term? Wasn't the same argument used then, and hasn't history shown that another man was found capable to take his place, able to conduct the infant nation at a much more critical time than the present? When Roosevelt's term is over, much as we respect and admire him we still trust and believe that there are other men in public life today who will be competent to carry on his work as chief executive. It's a bad thing to keep one administration, and especially one executive, in office too long, bad for all except the office holders of that same administration; and those very gentlemen are the leaders in this third term movement. Of course they wish the present executive to remain in office because, if he does, in all probability they, too, will. A change of executive means that they lose their job. If this league gains its object we shall have established a precedent that the president's term of office can be indefinitely increased, and a precedent is a bad thing to form in so dangerous a matter as this. Twelve years in office would give the president a tremendous chance to build up a strong political machine, if he so desired, and in a short time we would be having presidents serve for life. Roosevelt himself saw the dangers attendant on such an action, when he made the declaration that "under no circumstances would he be a candidate for, or would he accept another nomination." We believe that he meant what he said and that the efforts of the Roosevelt Third Term National League are destined to be as useless as their object is short sighted.

Bowdoin College has made an important change in the student regulations by the dropping of the old-time "cut" system and the appointment of a secretary with power to receive and act on all excuses for absence from class or chapel.

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Dr. Davenport on Egypt.*Continued from third page.*

Cairo has been called the Egyptian Paris. Here is the quarter of the bazaars. Each street has its own shops, the jewelers on one street, the clothiers on another. All are in full activity, for the merchant makes trade, if it does not come his way. In the streets one sees the barber shaving a man's head; the milk comes directly from the cow before the buyer and no water is added.

The lot of the upper class women is a sorry one. They are not supposed to have souls, are secluded in harems, and lead an aimless life. The estimation in which women are held is one of the chief evils of Mohammedanism.

The howling dervishes, a fanatical, hysterical class of Mohammedans, are chiefly noted for their weird dances, from which they fall exhausted. The celebrated Mahdis, who revolted against British power not long ago, are the chief dervishes.

Some distance out of Cairo, one sees the Pyramids. Not till you are right beside them do you realize your own insignificance. The pyramid of Cheops covers $13\frac{1}{2}$ acres of ground and rises 450 feet high, higher than our own Hill. They were built as tombs and years ago were rifled of their contents. Originally they were covered with polished granite, but that was taken away to make buildings in Cairo. The Sphinx is about 60 feet wide by 140 feet long, carved from living rocks. While all seems to be a memorial of the dead, the Sphinx seems to watch and wait for the dawn of the day when death shall be no more.

Finally, the mummies in the museum of Cairo show us that the ancient Egyptians knew more than we do; they have given us actual proof of the records and we can see the very men themselves who carried on these great works.

What the future of Egypt is, is a question, but we believe that the "sands of her vitality have run out."

The purpose of this lecture is to interest the students and others in the subjects, so that they may read more outside.

Chess Club.

About once in so often, say once a year, more or less, the Chess Club holds its annual session. This year it happened to be last Tuesday. The first thing to be done was to elect a president and the honor was thrust upon "Bill" Rood, '07; "Bob" Jerome, '07, was made vice-president; Williams, '08, secretary, and Wilcox, '09, treasurer. A motion was made and carried unanimously that these officers "set up" the club and that if they didn't, the club would elect others who would. A tournament will be inaugurated the first of next week and all those who want to get in on it are to give their names in to Williams by Monday, at the latest. No definite action was taken on a tournament with another college, but one will surely be arranged if the fellows get out and make our tournament a success. There are many fellows in college who understand the game and all that is needed is some impetus and enthusiasm to get the game under way. Let us have a little spirit aroused along this line.

Two Interesting Pamphlets.

The Intercollegiate Socialist Society has just published large editions of "What Life Means to Me," by Upton Sinclair, and "Confessions of a Drone," by Joseph Medill Patterson. These have been selected as especially suited to college students and it is desired that they have as wide a distribution as possible. They also have on hand a limited number of "What Life Means to Me," by Jack London. If you know the names of any who can be depended upon to circulate these pamphlets among college students, please send them at once. Address all communications to the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, 112 East 19th Street, New York City.

—Where is the challenge due from the Seniors to the Juniors for an inter-class debate? Both classes have picked their teams. Come on with the question.

1910 Class Meeting.

The Freshman Class held a meeting on Wednesday after three o'clock chapel. An assessment of eighty-seven cents was levied on the class for the Hamiltonian cuts. The class was also urged to pay up the dollar assessment levied some time ago to pay for the wrestling mat given to the gym. It was then decided to have a class basket-ball team and Moore was elected captain. The chairman of the yell committee being absent it was decided to hold another meeting the next day for the purpose of getting a yell. On Thursday the yell was decided upon.

Football Captains for 1907.

Yale—Biglow, tackle.
Princeton—McCormack, fullback.
Cornell—Cook, tackle.
Pennsylvania—Folwell, halfback.
West Point—Smith, fullback.
Swarthmore—Pritchard, halfback.
Williams—Elder, end.
Dartmouth—Glaze, quarterback.
Brown—Pryor, end.
Haverford—Brown, fullback.
Villanova—Slavin, halfback.
Holy Cross—O'Donnell, end.
Colgate—Houseman, end.
Pennsylvania State—Burns, end.
Trinity—Donnelly, fullback.
Tufts—Green, quarterback.
Annapolis—Douglass, halfback.
Amherst—Gildersleeve, center.

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